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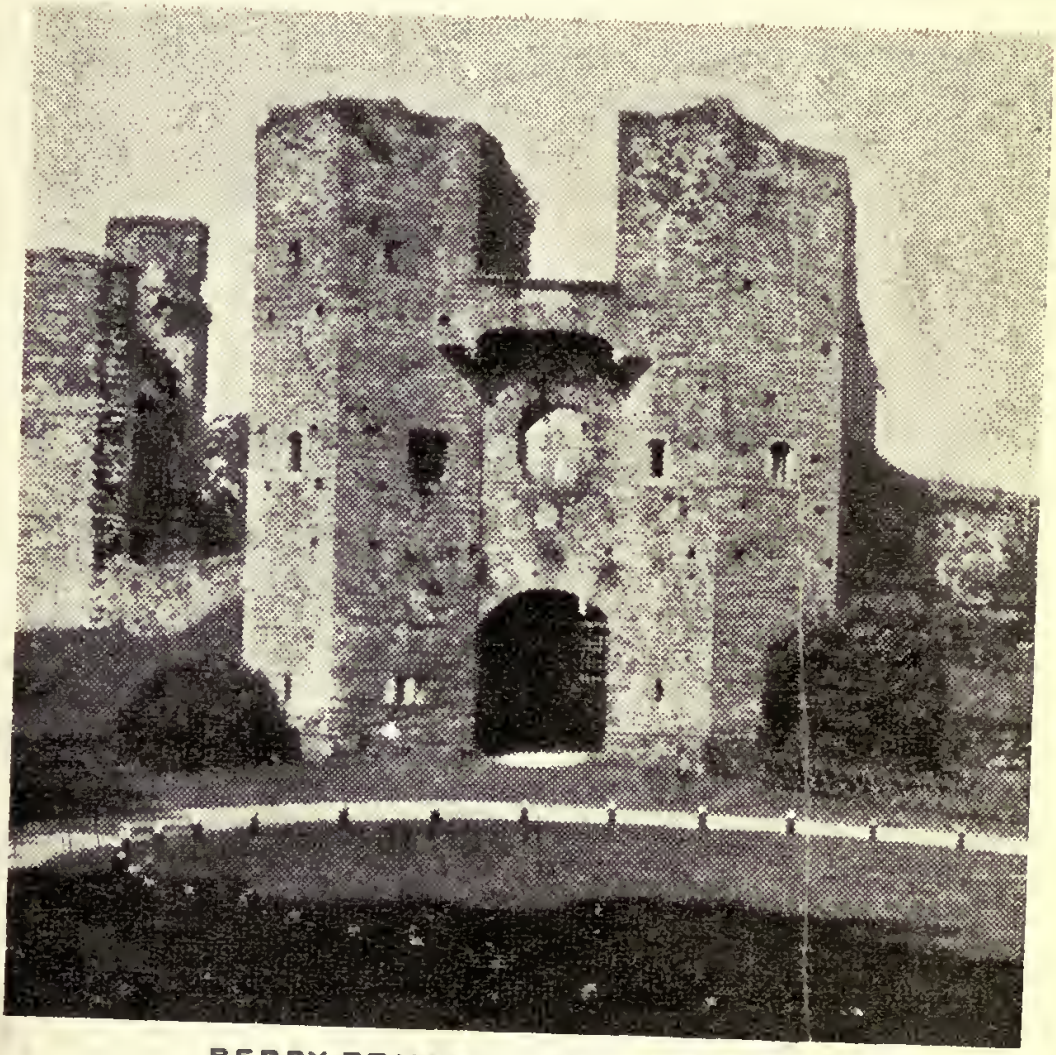

BERRY POMEROY CASTLE, DEVON

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With numerous original illustrations by

W. ST. JOHN HARPER

AND

GEORGE T. TOBIN

NEW YORK
FREDERICK A. STOKES COMPANY
PUBLISHERS

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II.

RECESSIONAL.

God of our fathers, known of old—
Lord of our far-flung battle line—
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

"God of our fathers,
known of old."

"Our far-flung battle line."

W. St. J. Harper

"Dominion over
palm."

"and pine."

II.

The tumult and the shouting dies—
The Captains and the Kings depart—
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

"The tumult and the shouting dies."

"The Captains and
the Kings depart."

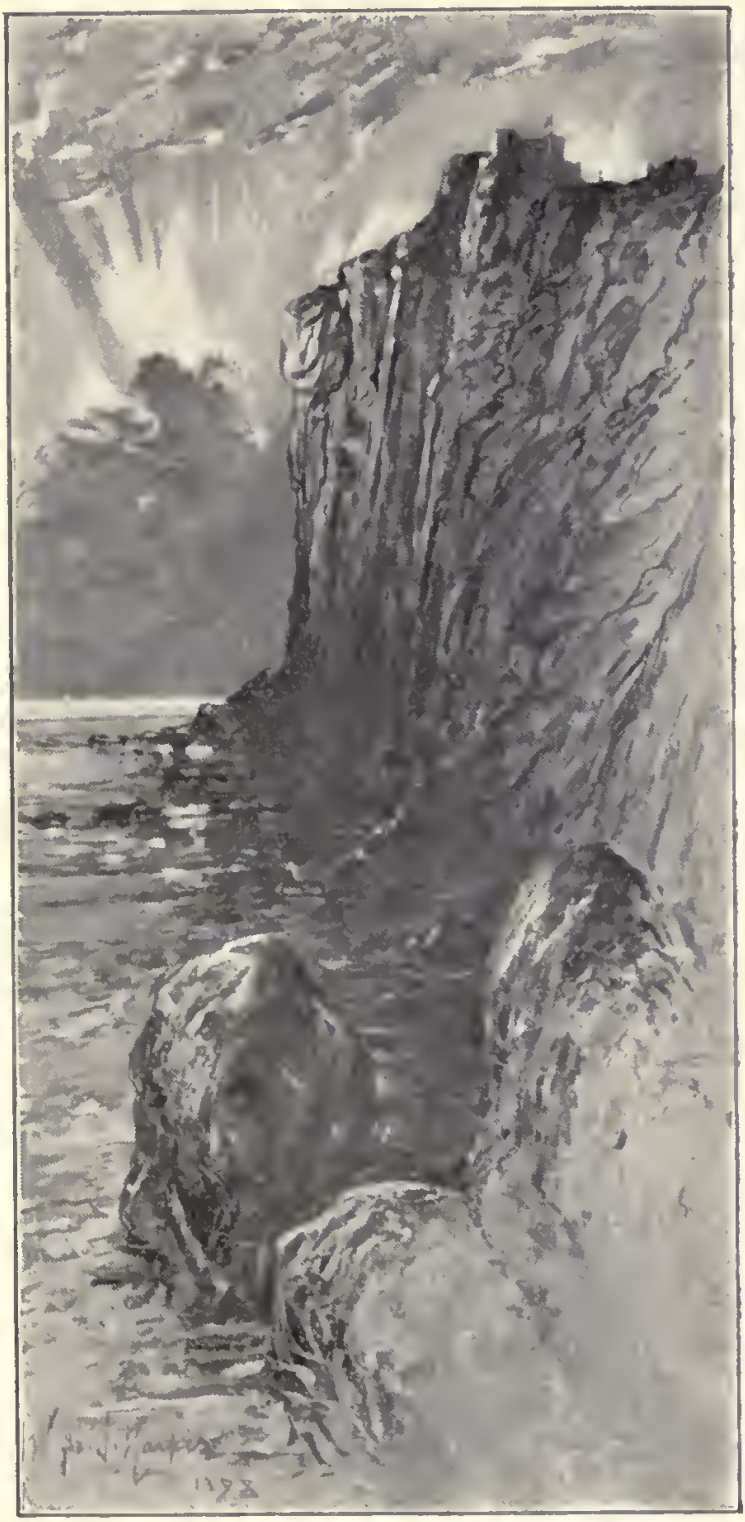
"An humble and a
contrite heart."

III.

Far-called our navies melt
away—
On dune and headland sinks the
fire—
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the Nations, spare us
yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

"Far-called our
navies melt away."

"On . . . . headland
sinks the fire."



"All our pomp of
yesterday."

"Is one with Nineveh."

"And Tyre."

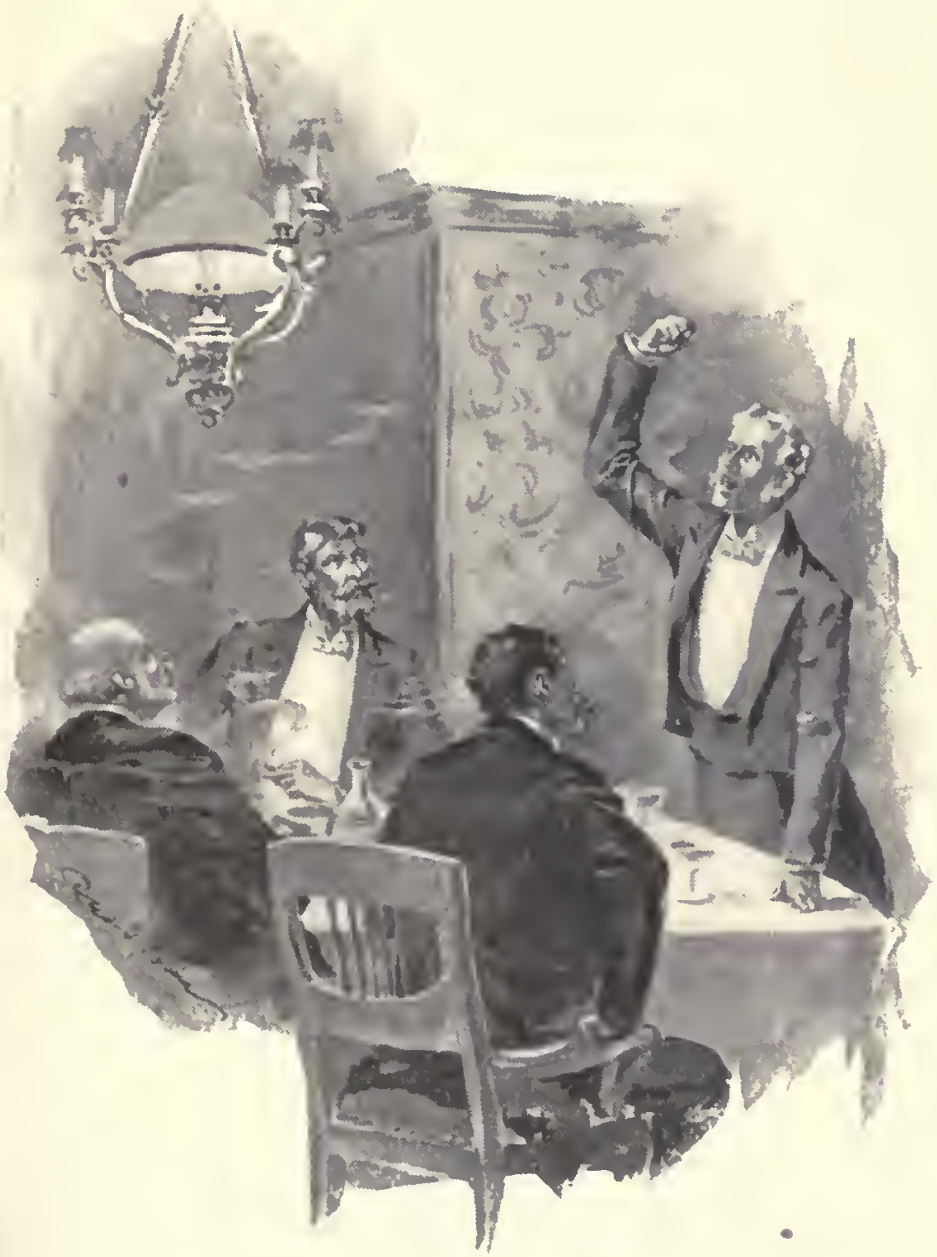
"Judge of the Nations."

IV.

If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe—
Such boasting as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the Law—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

"Drunk with sight of power."

"Wild tongues that
have not Thee in
awe."



"Lord God of hosts."

V.

For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard—
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding calls not Thee to guard.
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy Mercy on Thy People, Lord!

Amen.

"Reeking tube."

"All valiant dust
that builds on dust."

"Thy Mercy on Thy
People, Lord!"

Thy Mercy on Thy People, Lord!

RECESSIONAL.

God of our fathers, known of old—
Lord of our far-flung battle line—
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

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The Captains and the Kings depart—
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An humble and a contrite heart.

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Amen.

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